* Free inside: A FLYING PHANTOM FIGHTER! *

7d

SMASH!

No.3
19th FEB. 1966
EVERY THURSDAY

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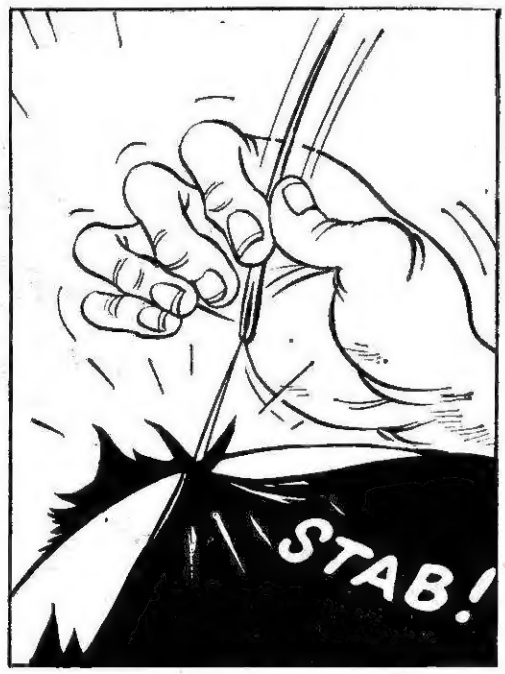
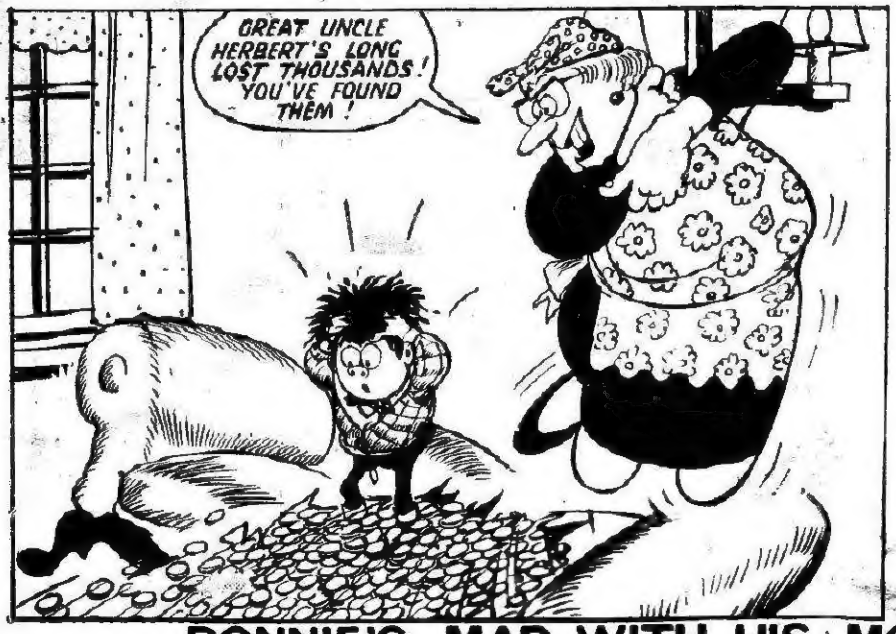
THE BOY WHO CAN'T SPEND MONEY FAST ENOUGH!

RONNIE RICH





RONNIE'S MAD WITH HIS MONEY NEXT WEEK!

WHAT STRANGE ADVENTURES DID THE PAST HOLD FOR THESE MEN?

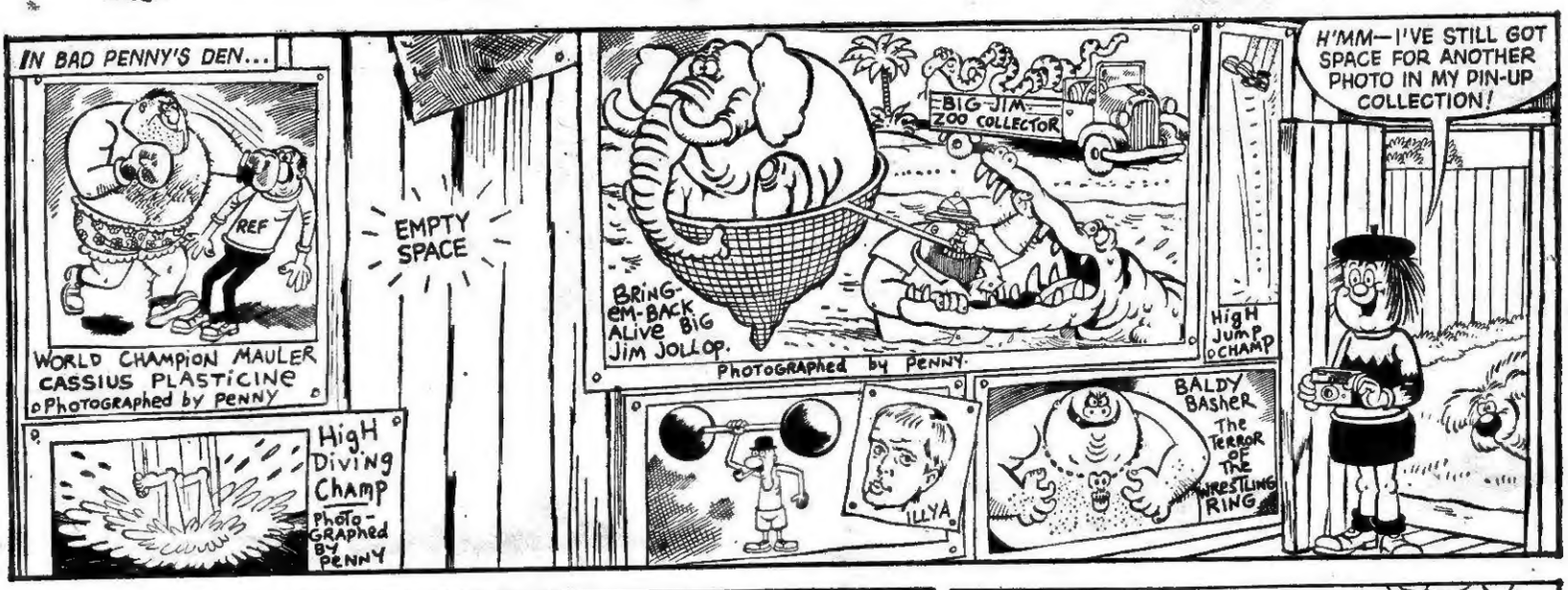
THE GHOST PATROL

NEXT WEEK: THE FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL IN THE PAST!

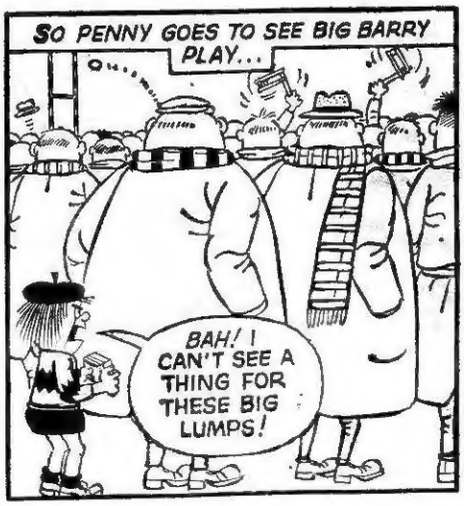
AMMO.

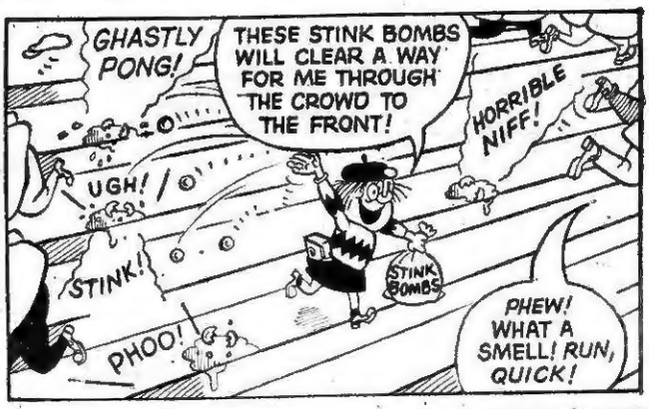
BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY
1966


IN BAD PENNY'S DEN...
REF
WORLD CHAMPION MAULER CASSIUS PLASTICINE
Photographed by PENNY
EMPTY SPACE
BIG JIM ZOO COLLECTOR
BRING-EM-BACK ALIVE BIG JIM JOLLOP.
Photographed by PENNY.
HIGH JUMP CHAMP
H'MM—I'VE STILL GOT SPACE FOR ANOTHER PHOTO IN MY PIN-UP COLLECTION!
HIGH DIVING CHAMP
PHOTO-GRAPHED BY PENNY
ILLYA
BALDY BASHER
The TERROR OF THE WRESTLING RING

THIS IS BIG BARRY BELTER, THE AUSTRALIAN RUGGER STAR, WHO IS TO PLAY IN BRITAIN!
OOH! I MUST GET BIG BARRY'S PHOTO TO ADD TO MY COLLECTION!
PING!

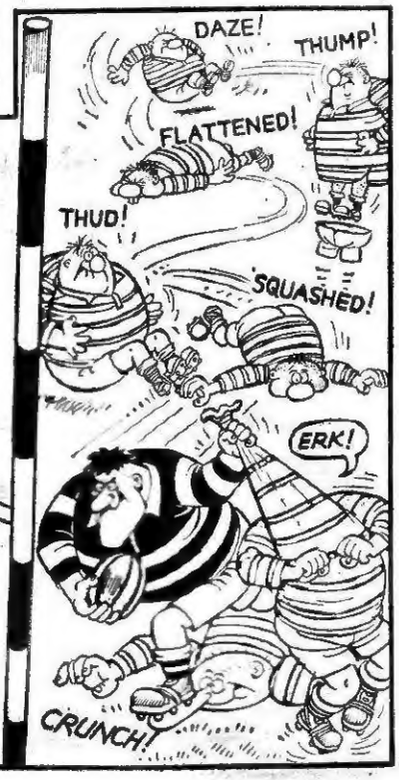

SO PENNY GOES TO SEE BIG BARRY PLAY...
BAH! I CAN'T SEE A THING FOR THESE BIG LUMPS!


GHASTLY PONG!
THESE STINK BOMBS WILL CLEAR A WAY FOR ME THROUGH THE CROWD TO THE FRONT!
HORRIBLE NIFF!
UGH!
STINK!
PHOO!
STINK BOMBS
PHEW! WHAT A SMELL! RUN, QUICK!

LATER...
PAH! I'M AT THE FRONT OF THE CROWD NOW, BUT I STILL CAN'T SEE A THING THROUGH THIS FLIPPIN' FENCE!

STRANGLED CHOKE!
I'LL BE ABLE TO GET A BETTER VIEW ON THE PITCH!

I CAN SEE PERFECTLY NOW! WHEE! BIG BARRY'S GOIN' TO SCORE A SUPER TRY!
I'LL TAKE A PHOTO OF BARRY SCORIN' THE TRY!


DAZE!
THUMP!
FLATTENED!
THUD!
SQUASHED!
ERK!
CRUNCH!

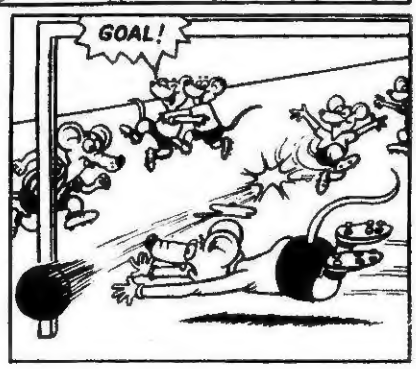
WHOOPS!!
I'VE LOST MY BALANCE!

BAD PENNY UP AGAIN IN NEXT THURSDAY'S SMASH!

Percy's Pets

THAT'S EVERYTHING READY— NOW FOR AN AFTERNOON'S FOOTBALL...

SHOOT, MAN-ER-MOUSE! SHOOT!

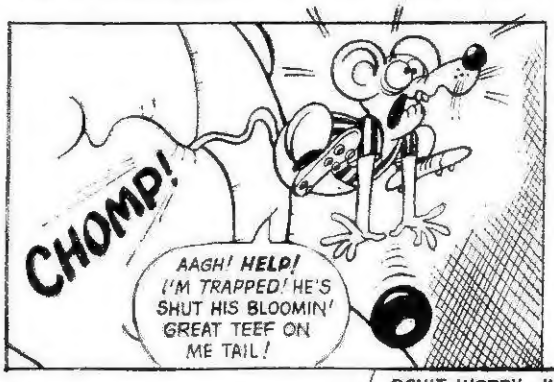

GOAL!

OH, NO! THE BALL'S GOING INTO DAD'S MOUTH!

HULLO— MAURICE IS GOING TO GET IT! CAREFUL, MAURICE!

COO! IT'S DARK IN THERE! BUT I CAN SEE THE BALL!

I'VE GOT IT, BOYS! HERE I COME!


CHOMP!
AAGH! HELP! I'M TRAPPED! HE'S SHUT HIS BLOOMIN' GREAT TEEF ON ME TAIL!

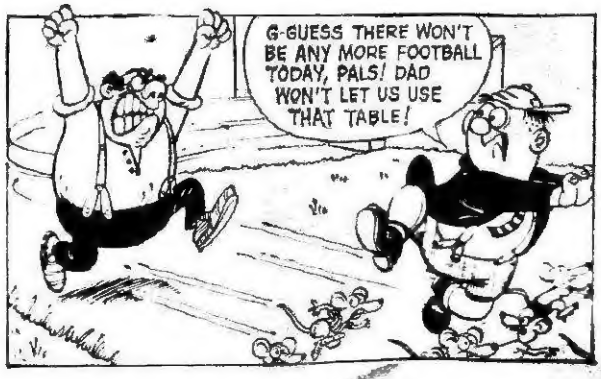
CHEER UP, MAURICE! I'LL HOLD DAD'S NOSE, THEN HE'LL HAVE TO OPEN HIS MOUTH TO BREATHE!
HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!

HELP!
OH, NO! DAD'S BLOWN OUT HIS FALSE TEETH!

DON'T WORRY— WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU OUT, MAURICE!
COR! THEY AIN'T HALF SHUT TIGHT!

PHEW! FREE AT LAST!
DOC

AIEE! MY TEESH! WHERESH MY TEESH?


G-GUESS THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE FOOTBALL TODAY, PALS! DAD WON'T LET US USE THAT TABLE!

NEVER MIND, THOUGH, SNAKES AND LADDERS ARE GREAT FUN PLAYED THIS WAY!

DANGER MOUSE

SECRET AGENT

COR! WOULDN'T I LIKE A NIBBLE OF THAT!

COME ON, MICEYS! NICE CHEESE BIKKY FOR YOU!

IT'S NOT WORTH THE RISK—THERE'S ONLY ONE MOUSE WHO CAN GET THAT SNACK FOR US!

COME ON, MICEY MATES!

I'LL FETCH HIM!

DANGER MOUSE—WE NEED YOUR HELP!

SQUEAK UP, LAD—WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

WATCH OUT, READERS, DANGER MOUSE HAS GOT THE MESSAGE...

ALWAYS TAKE THE ENEMY BY SURPRISE!

LIKE I ALWAYS SAID, CATAPULTS—

BLAM!

—ARE FOR CATS!

EEEAARGH!

REOWRR!

I AIN'T AFRAID OF CATS, REALLY—I'M JUST GIVIN' THIS LAZY TOM SOME EXERCISE!

LOOK OUT, DANGER MOUSE!

TUT-TUT! FANCY A MOUSE FALLIN' DOWN A MAN-HOLE!

I'LL JUST WAIT TILL HE COMES UP! SNIGGER!

TIME TO COME UP FOR ME TEA!

EH? WHAT'S THIS? LEAP AT ME WOULD YOU?

REOW-RR!

TAKE THAT, YOU STUPID CAT!

KICK!

OOMPH!

LOOK OUT, DANGER MOUSE!

COO! I'VE BEEN NETTED!

SWIPE!

GOT HIM, HEH-HEH!

TUT-TUT! I'M CAUGHT IN A BUTTERFLY NET!

TEE-HEE!

I SPY A COP!

TA!

SNATCH

WHAT THE—?!

TOSS!

PLOP!

OOH! IT'S GONE DARK!

FUNNY CAT, EH? PINCHIN' ME HELMET, EH?

THREE CHEERS FOR DANGER MOUSE!

GET HIM, P.C. BARKER!

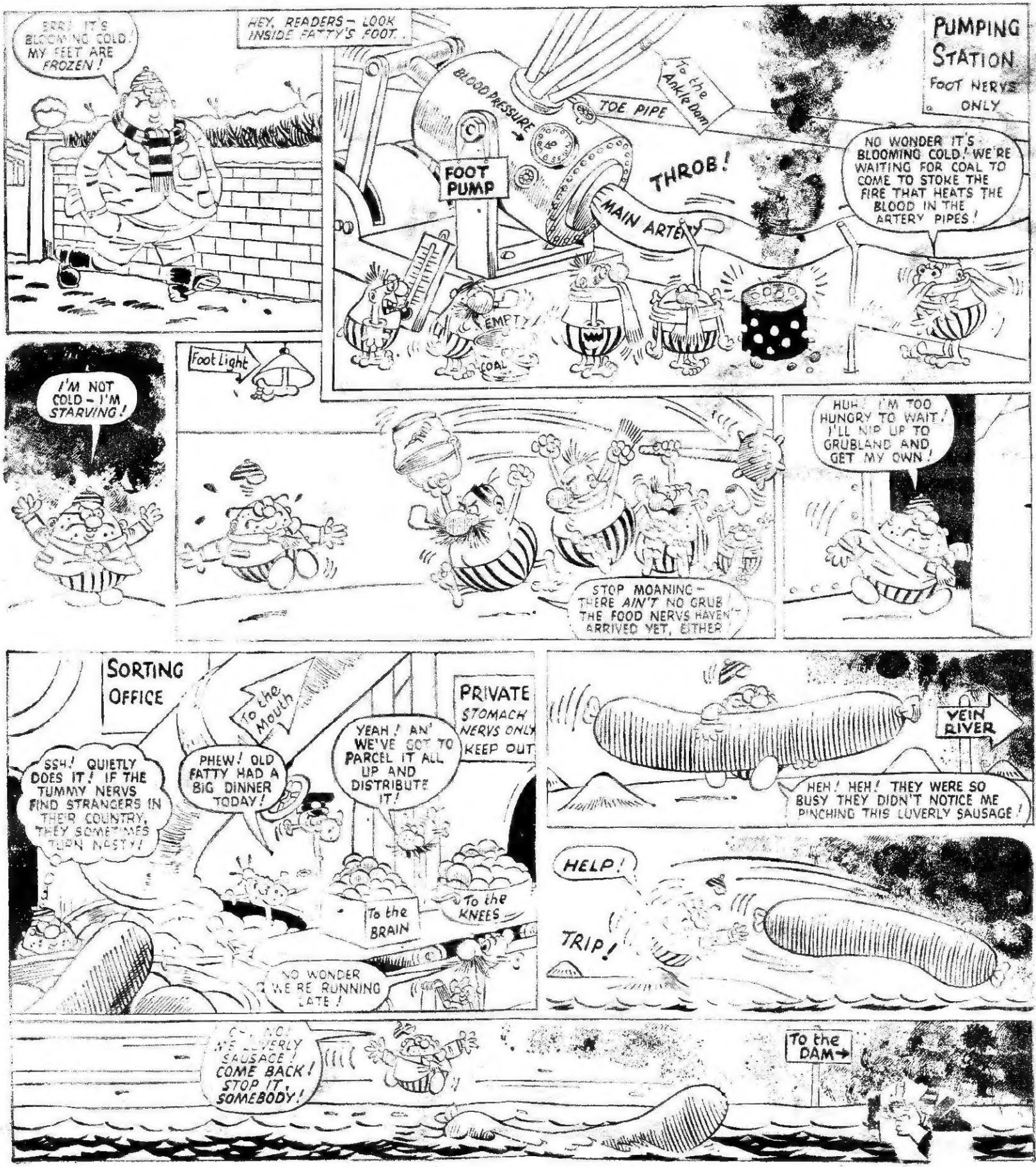
GRRRR!

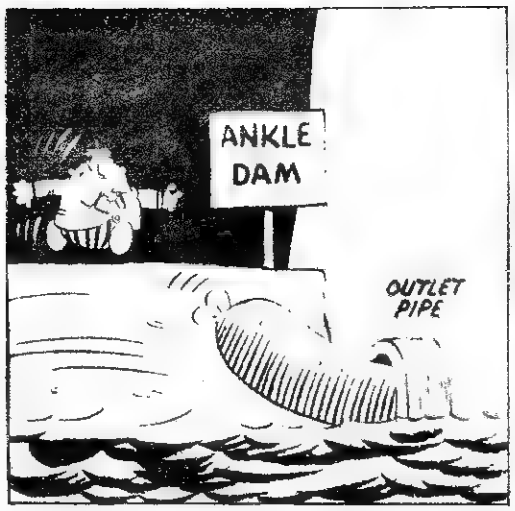
HIP-HIP-

HELP! MEEOW! MEE-YOW!

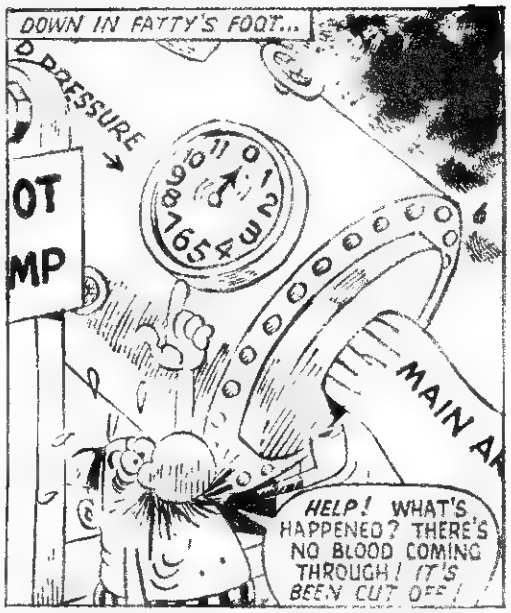
HOORAY!

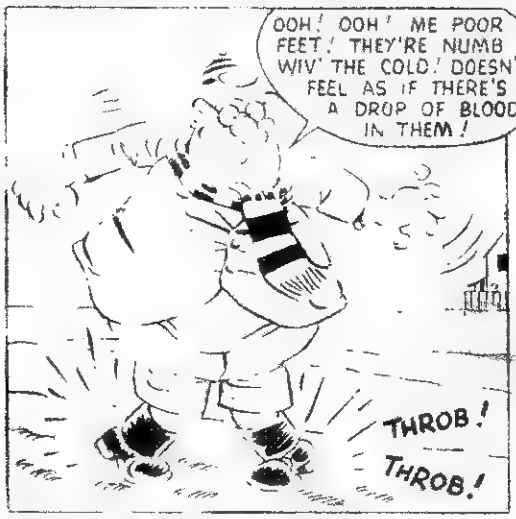
THE NERVS


BRR! IT'S BLOOMING COLD! MY FEET ARE FROZEN!
HEY, READERS – LOOK INSIDE FATTY'S FOOT.
PUMPING STATION FOOT NERVS ONLY
BLOOD PRESSURE
TOE PIPE
To the Ankle Dam
FOOT PUMP
THROB!
MAIN ARTERY
EMPTY
COAL
NO WONDER IT'S BLOOMING COLD! WE'RE WAITING FOR COAL TO COME TO STOKE THE FIRE THAT HEATS THE BLOOD IN THE ARTERY PIPES!
I'M NOT COLD – I'M STARVING!
Foot Light
STOP MOANING – THERE AIN'T NO GRUB! THE FOOD NERVS HAVEN'T ARRIVED YET, EITHER!
HUH! I'M TOO HUNGRY TO WAIT! I'LL NIP UP TO GRUBLAND AND GET MY OWN!
SORTING OFFICE
To the Mouth
PRIVATE STOMACH NERVS ONLY KEEP OUT
SSH! QUIETLY DOES IT! IF THE TUMMY NERVS FIND STRANGERS IN THEIR COUNTRY, THEY SOMETIMES TURN NASTY!
PHEW! OLD FATTY HAD A BIG DINNER TODAY!
YEAH! AN' WE'VE GOT TO PARCEL IT ALL UP AND DISTRIBUTE IT!
To the BRAIN
To the KNEES
NO WONDER WE'RE RUNNING LATE!
VEIN RIVER
HEH! HEH! THEY WERE SO BUSY THEY DIDN'T NOTICE ME PINCHING THIS LUVERLY SAUSAGE!
HELP!
TRIP!
NO! MY LUVERLY SAUSAGE! COME BACK! STOP IT, SOMEBODY!
To the DAM→

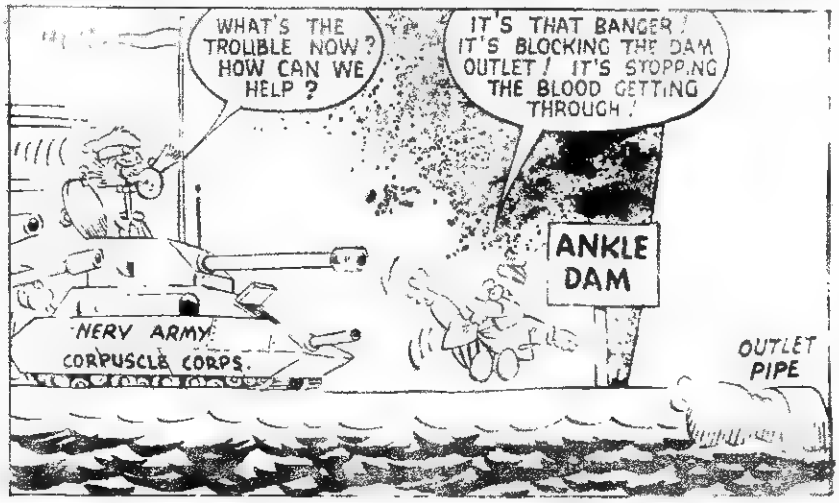

ANKLE DAM
OUTLET PIPE

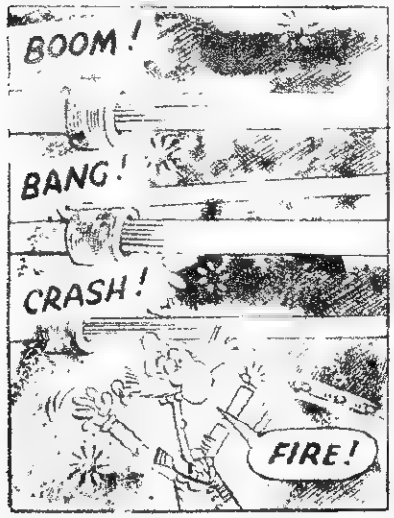
OH, NO! MY BANGER'S BLOCKED THE OUTLET!
ANKLE DAM
OUTLET PIPE
DANGER LEVEL

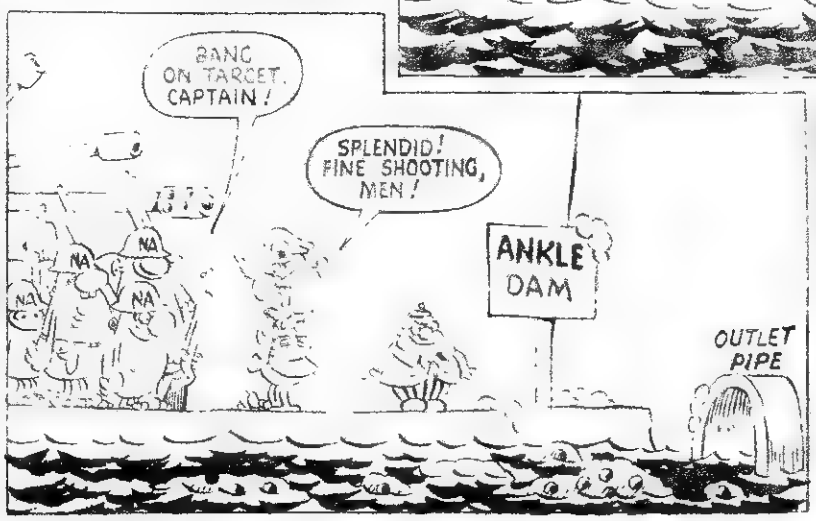

DOWN IN FATTY'S FOOT...
PRESSURE
OT
MP
MAIN A
HELP! WHAT'S HAPPENED? THERE'S NO BLOOD COMING THROUGH! IT'S BEEN CUT OFF!


OOH! OOH! ME POOR FEET! THEY'RE NUMB WIV' THE COLD! DOESN'T FEEL AS IF THERE'S A DROP OF BLOOD IN THEM!
THROB!
THROB!

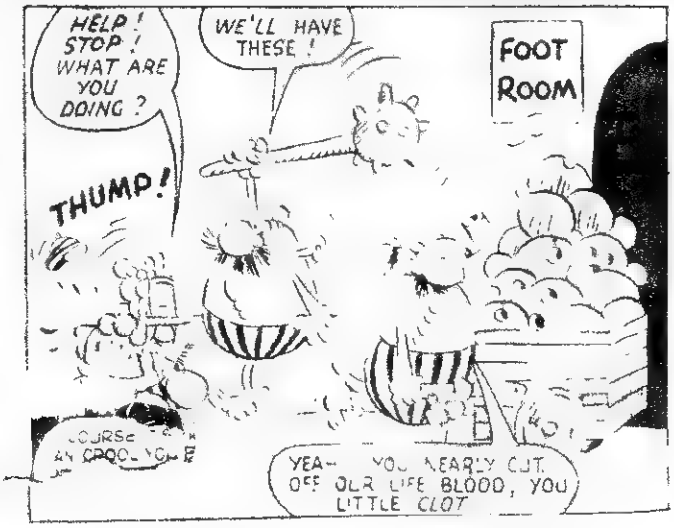
EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! CALL OUT THE ARMY BODS!


WHAT'S THE TROUBLE NOW? HOW CAN WE HELP?
IT'S THAT BANGER! IT'S BLOCKING THE DAM OUTLET! IT'S STOPPING THE BLOOD GETTING THROUGH!
ANKLE DAM
NERV ARMY CORPUSCLE CORPS.
OUTLET PIPE

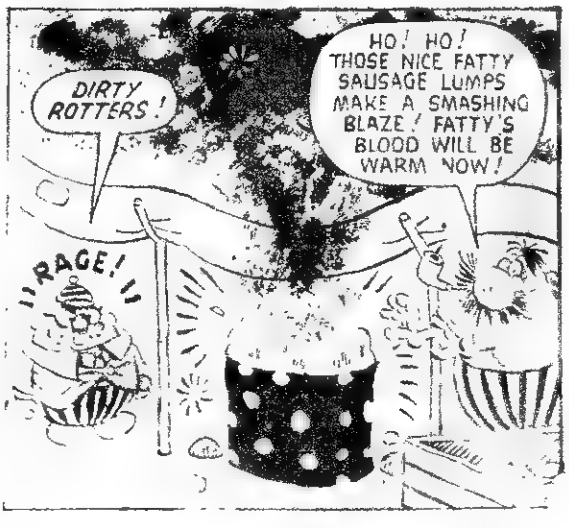

BOOM!
BANG!
CRASH!
FIRE!


BANG ON TARGET, CAPTAIN!
SPLENDID! FINE SHOOTING, MEN!
NA
ANKLE DAM
OUTLET PIPE

HEH! HEH! THEY SHOT THAT SAUSAGE TO PIECES - THERE'S NO POINT IN WASTING IT, IS THERE?


HELP! STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WE'LL HAVE THESE!
FOOT ROOM
THUMP!
YEA- YOU NEARLY CUT OFF OUR LIFE BLOOD, YOU LITTLE CLOT

S' FUNNY - MY FEET FEEL MUCH BETTER! LIFE'S BACK IN THEM AGAIN!
GLOW!


DIRTY ROTTERS!
HO! HO! THOSE NICE FATTY SAUSAGE LUMPS MAKE A SMASHING BLAZE! FATTY'S BLOOD WILL BE WARM NOW!
RAGE!

SPACE Jinx

AS THE SPACESHIP LANDS ON THINGYLAND, CENTRE OF THE THINGYVERSE, JINX, THE UNLUCKIEST BOY IN OUTER-SPACE, HANGS DESPERATELY TO THE TAIL. AND, IF YOU READERS DON'T WANT TO SEE A NASTY ACCIDENT, **DON'T LOOK AT THE NEXT PICTURE...**

SEE WHAT WE MEAN?!

KERASH!

FULL STOP!!

PLEASE, **PLEASE!** THE THINGIES ARE OUR BEST FRIENDS IN SPACE. PLEASE DON'T BRING THEM ANY BAD LUCK!

NOW TAKE YOUR HANDS OUT OF YOUR POCKETS AND TRY NOT TO LOOK LIKE THE UNLUCKIEST BOY IN THE WORLD.

VELCUM

ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN— I PROMISE TO TRY AND BE LUCKY!

AH, ZE WONDERFUL EARTHMEN!

OURS FRIENDS!

WELKOME, EARTHMEN!

OH, GOSH— HE'S GOIN' TO KISS ME — I'M ALL EMBAWASSED...

AND AS POOR, SHY, LITTLE JINX MOVES ASIDE...

SPLAT!

SORRY, KINGY-THING. BUT THIS IS THE UNLUCKIEST BOY IN SPACE. HE BRINGS **EVERYONE** BAD LUCK.

HE DOES??

GOOD! THE BOYS OF THINGYLAND, THEY HAVE TOO MUCH GOOD LUCK. ZE BAD WILL DO THEM GOOD!

SEE ZE APPLE TREES. **TOFFEE** APPLE TREES.

COR! SLOBBER!

AND THIS LAKE—IT IS NOTHING BUT PURE LEMON POP.

AND THIS IS THE ONE GET UNENDING CREAM ... VERY TIME YOU BITE THEM AN INCH ON THE ...

COR! DROOL!

ZO YOU SEE— OUR BOYS ARE SO HAPPY THEY NEVER DO ANY WORK!

BUT **YOU**—YOU CAN BRING US BAD LUCK TO MAKE THEM UNHAPPY, EH? THEN, MAYBE, THEY'LL DO SOME WORK.

BUT FOUR HOURS LATER JINX HADN'T BROUGHT ANY BAD LUCK.

YOU'RE AS LAZY AS OUR BOYS!

YOU ALL BROKE YOUR PROMISE. YOU SAID THIS BOY BROUGHT BAD LUCK. TO THE CELLS WITH YOU!

BAH! HE'S SO UNLUCKY THAT WHEN HE WANTS BAD LUCK HE CAN'T SEE IT!

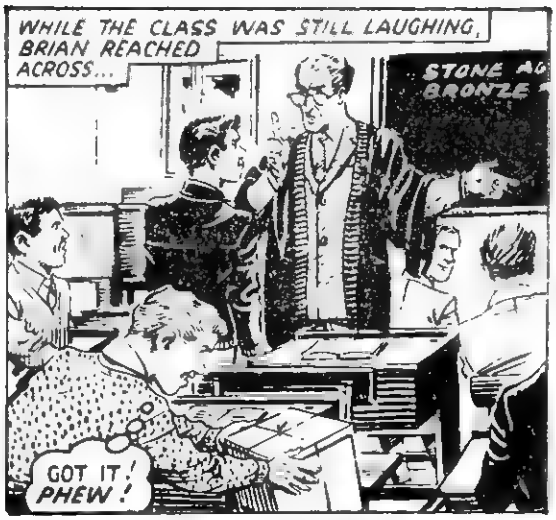
HATE BEIN UNLUCKY!

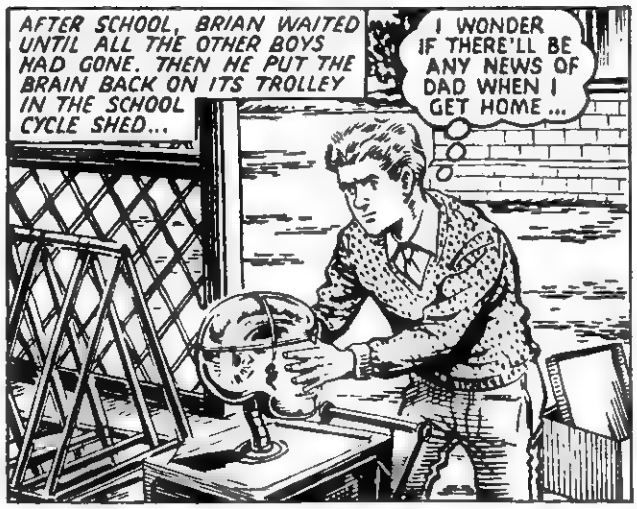
HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENIN' TO THE LAKE? IT'S GOIN' ALL FIZZY! **HELP!** I THINK IT'S GOIN' TO EXPLODE!

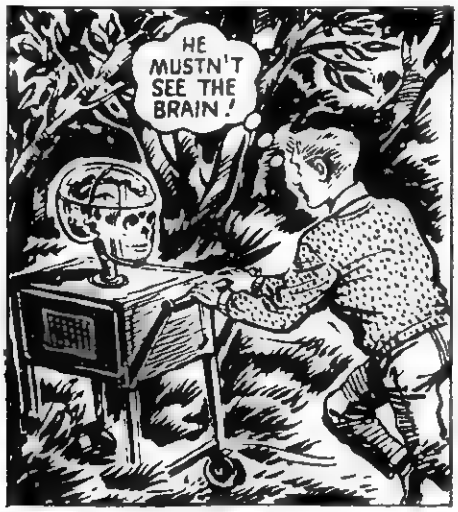
WATCH OUT NEXT WEEK— YOU MIGHT EXPLODE WITH LAUGHTER AT OUR SPACE-LOT'S ADVENTURES.

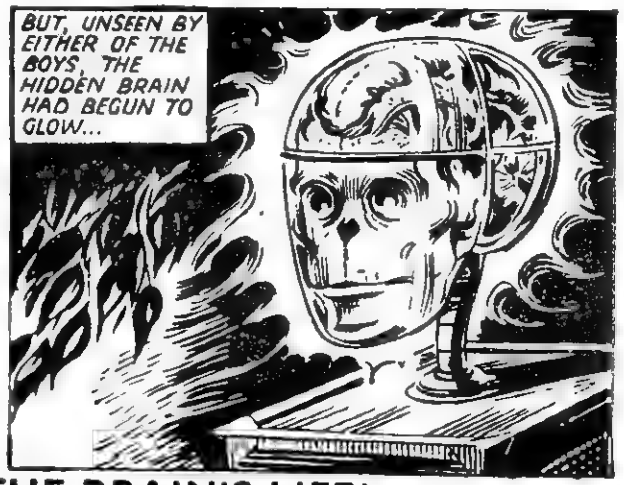
BRIAN'S BRAIN

AFTER CREATING A 'SUPER' BRAIN PROFESSOR KINGSLEY DISAPPEARS HIS SON, BRIAN, IS SECRETLY SAFEGUARDING THE BRAIN. BUT, WHEN HE TAKES IT TO SCHOOL, ALBERT FATLEY, THE SCHOOL BULLY, SNATCHES IT...



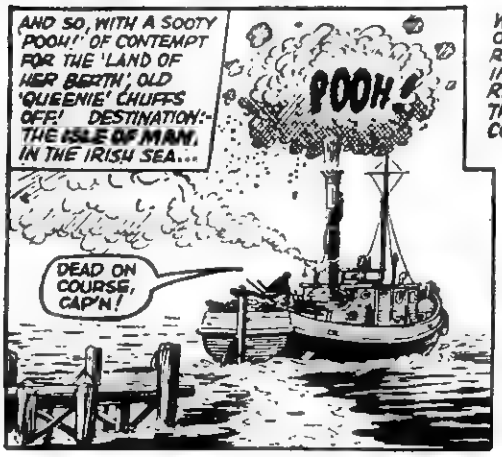




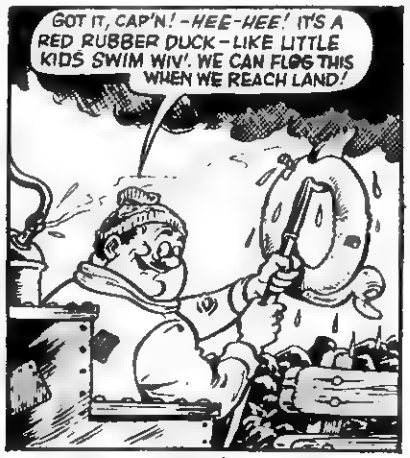


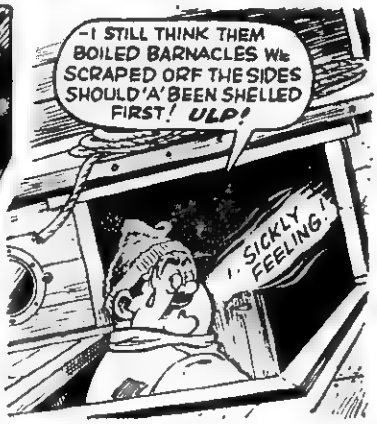
EXT WEEK: BRIAN FIGHTS FOR THE BRAIN'S LIFE!

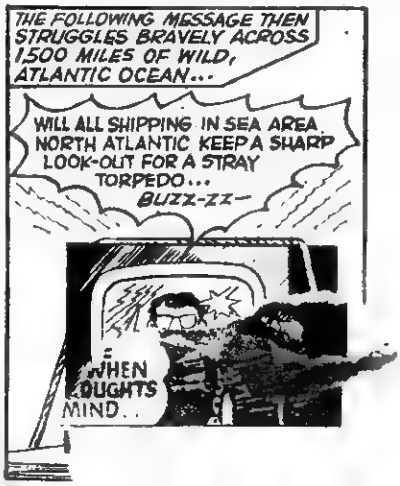
QUEEN OF THE



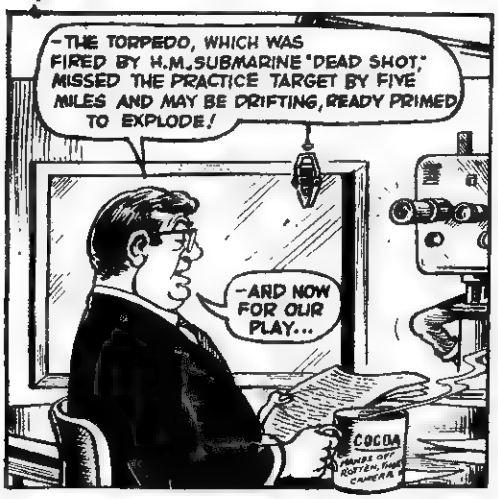
WHAT FOLLOWS IS AN ACCOUNT OF HER EPIC VOYAGE, RECONSTRUCTED FROM SCRIBBLES IN 'QUEENIE'S' LOG-BOOK, RECOVERED FROM THE BED OF THE ATLANTIC; 350 MILES OFF THE COAST OF NEWFOUNDLAND!



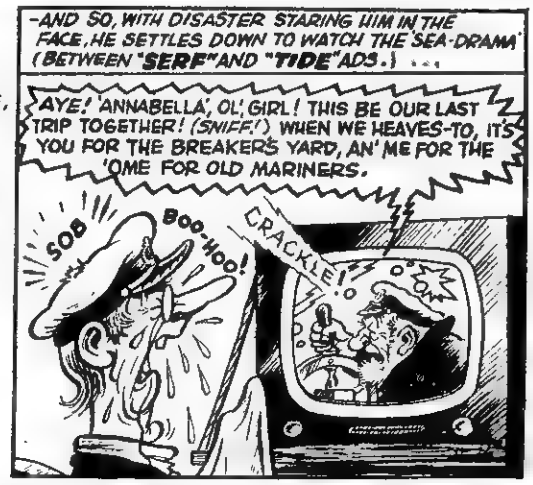


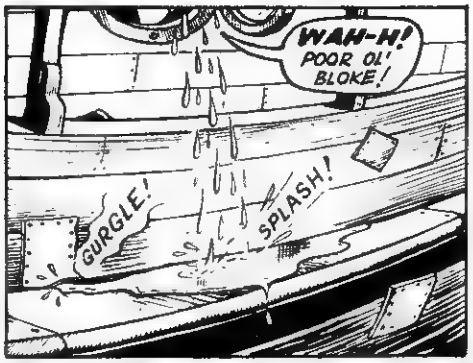


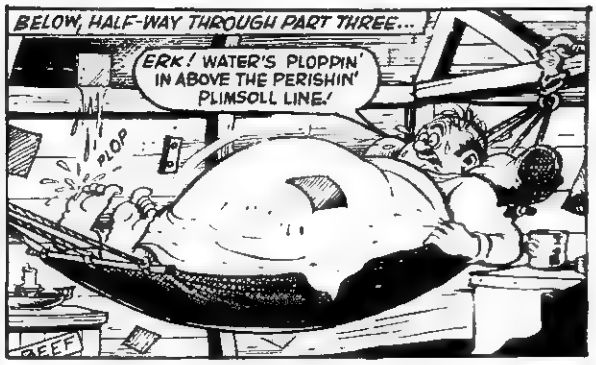
SEAS



THIS, OF COURSE, IS BECAUSE THE POOR, DISILLUSIONED FAT 'EAD IS CONVINCED HE'S SAFE IN THE IRISH SEA – ALMOST WITHIN HAILING DISTANCE OF THE PUNCH AN' JUDY SHOW ON DOUGLAS PIER!

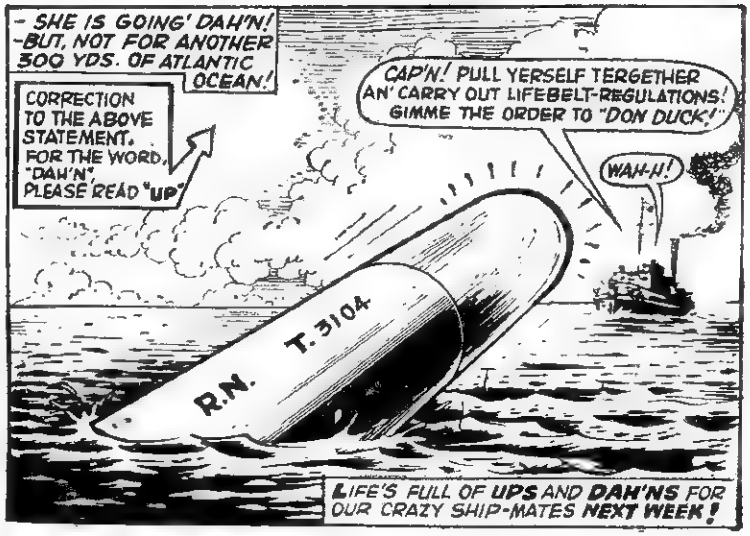




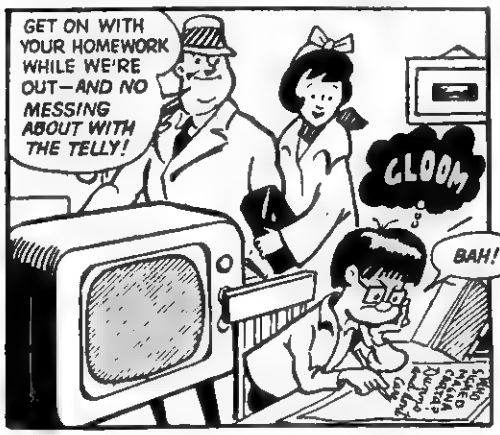


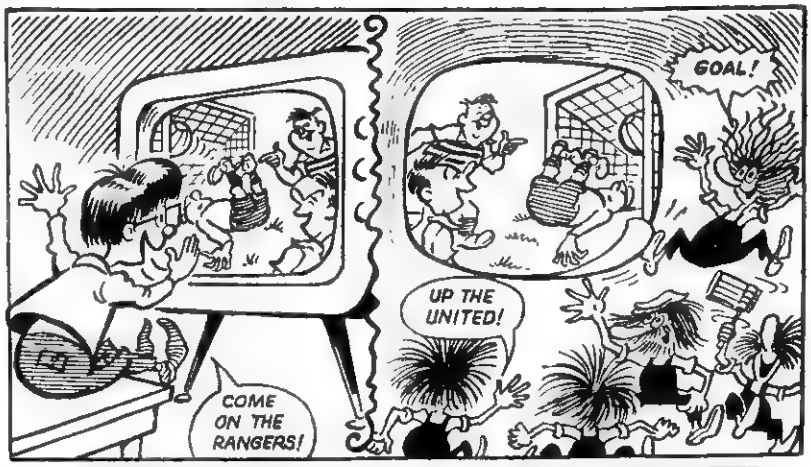
READERS – WHEN A SHIP'S CREW MEMBER YELLS, "SHE'S GOIN' DAH'N!" HE USUALLY KNOWS WHAT HE'S TALKIN' ABOUT!

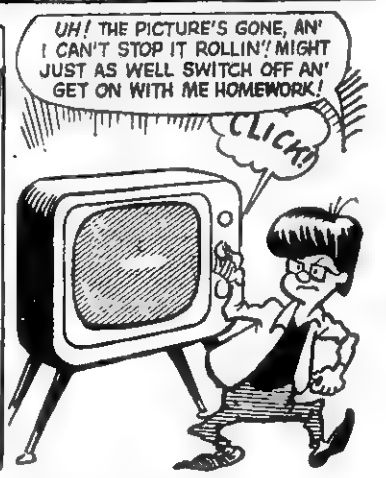
BUT, ALTHOUGH BERT DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT, HE'S RIGHT JUST THE SAME!

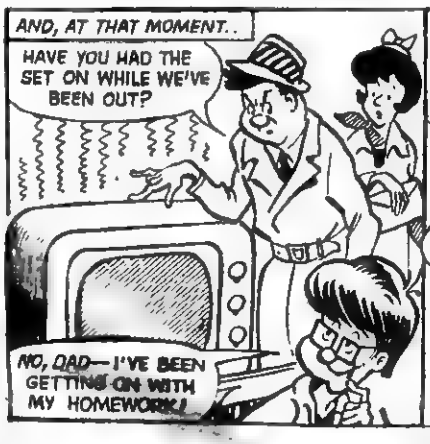


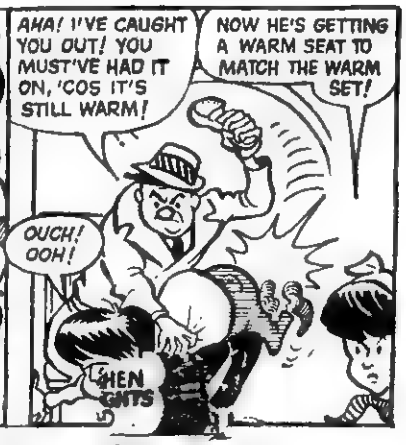
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ONE – BUT THEY LIVE IN EVERY TELLY...











MEET... Mister Knowall

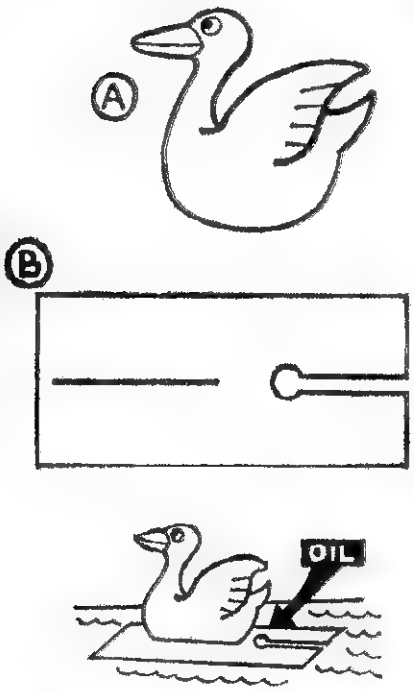
He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

DUCK RACE

Here's an easy little toy that only takes a couple of minutes to make, and the way it works will surprise everyone.

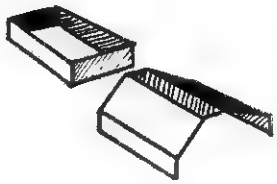
First, cut out the duck below and paste it onto some stiff cardboard. Doesn't matter if it comes off—you just want the shape. Now do the same with the base plate 'B'.

Slot the duck through the base plate, and you're ready to go. If you make several, and colour them differently, you can hold races. To make the duck work, in water, simply get a drop of oil on a matchstick and put it on the water in the round space inside the slot at the back. Your duck will immediately swim forward at a quacking rate!



You'll need an empty matchbox for this trick. The 'tray' is your 'boat', and the cover, broken open, becomes a 'bridge'.

Ask anyone if they can make the boat move towards them, without touching the boat or the bridge.

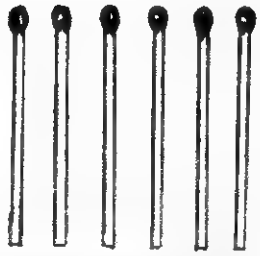


They'll soon give up—for you to show them . . . just place one hand behind the boat, palm facing you. Now blow hard on your hand—the air will rebound to strike the boat and send it towards you under the bridge.

ONE FINGER OVER?

You've got eleven fingers—yes, eleven! Don't believe it? Well, hold up your left hand and count off the fingers, ten . . . nine . . . eight . . . seven . . . six. Now add 5 for the fingers of your right hand. Six and five total . . . ? Try this one on your mates, too.

PLACE SIX MATCHES LIKE THIS — NOW, CAN YOU REARRANGE THEM SO THAT EACH MATCH IS TOUCHING EVERY OTHER MATCH? YOU MUST NOT BEND OR BREAK ANY. GIVE UP? THE ANSWER IS BELOW.



HANDS-UP!

Bet your pal didn't know that you are a mind-reader — but here's one way to make him think you are. It's a trick that never fails.

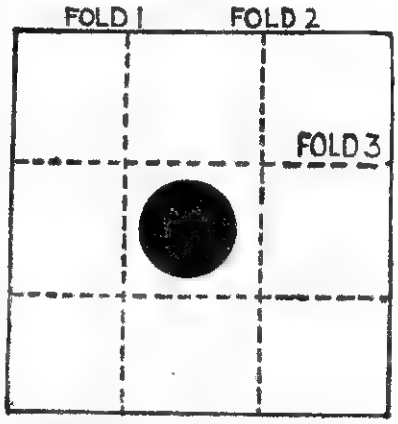
While you turn your back to him (with a blindfold on, too, if he likes) tell him to think hard about either his right or his left hand. Tell him to hold the hand he's thinking about above his head, as it will increase the power of his 'thoughts' coming to you. After about a minute, tell him to lower his hand. When you turn around, you will immediately tell him which hand it was. The trick is simple, though your pal will never guess it. The hand he has been holding up will be much whiter than the other, because the blood will have run out.

PAPER MAGIC

Borrow a small coin from one of your pals and place it in the centre of a square piece of paper. Fold the paper up, and give it to your pal—then watch his face when he unfolds it to find the money's GONE!

The secret's in the way you folded the paper—as in the sketch. Lay it down, and start by folding over the inside lines, beginning with the sides. Pick it up to make the final folds.

Your pals will never guess where the coin has gone. But what happened was that when you picked up the paper to make the final folds, the coin secretly slid out into your hand. A bit of practice, and you'll be able to do this trick perfectly.



ANSWER TO MATCH PROBLEM

10/- for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win 10/-. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

To: Mr. Knowall, SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

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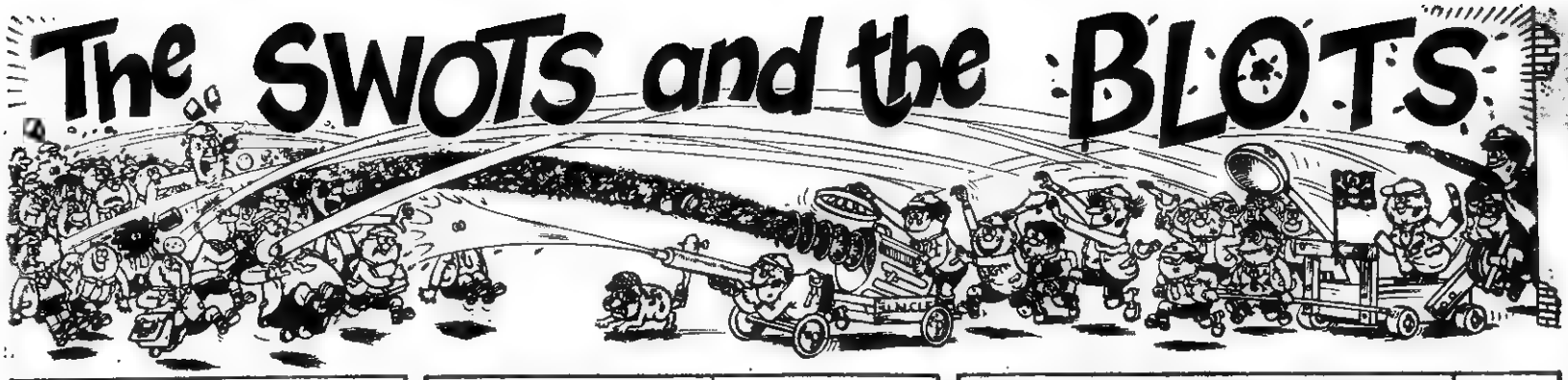
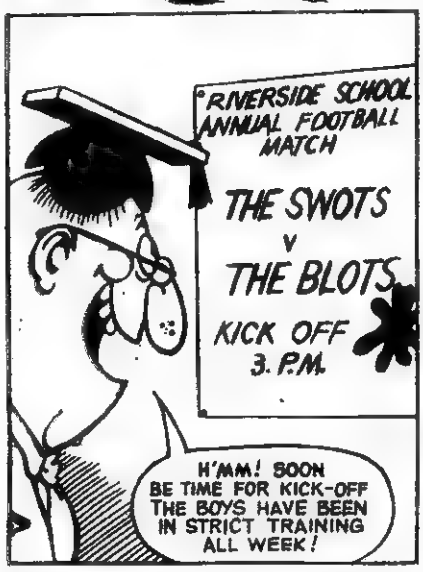
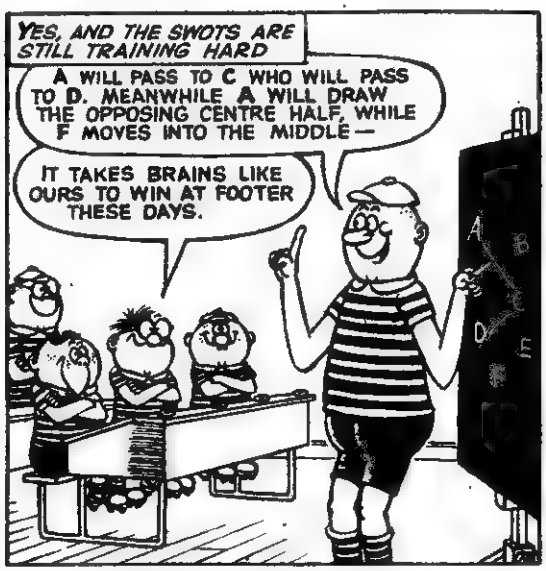
The SWOTS and the BLOTS



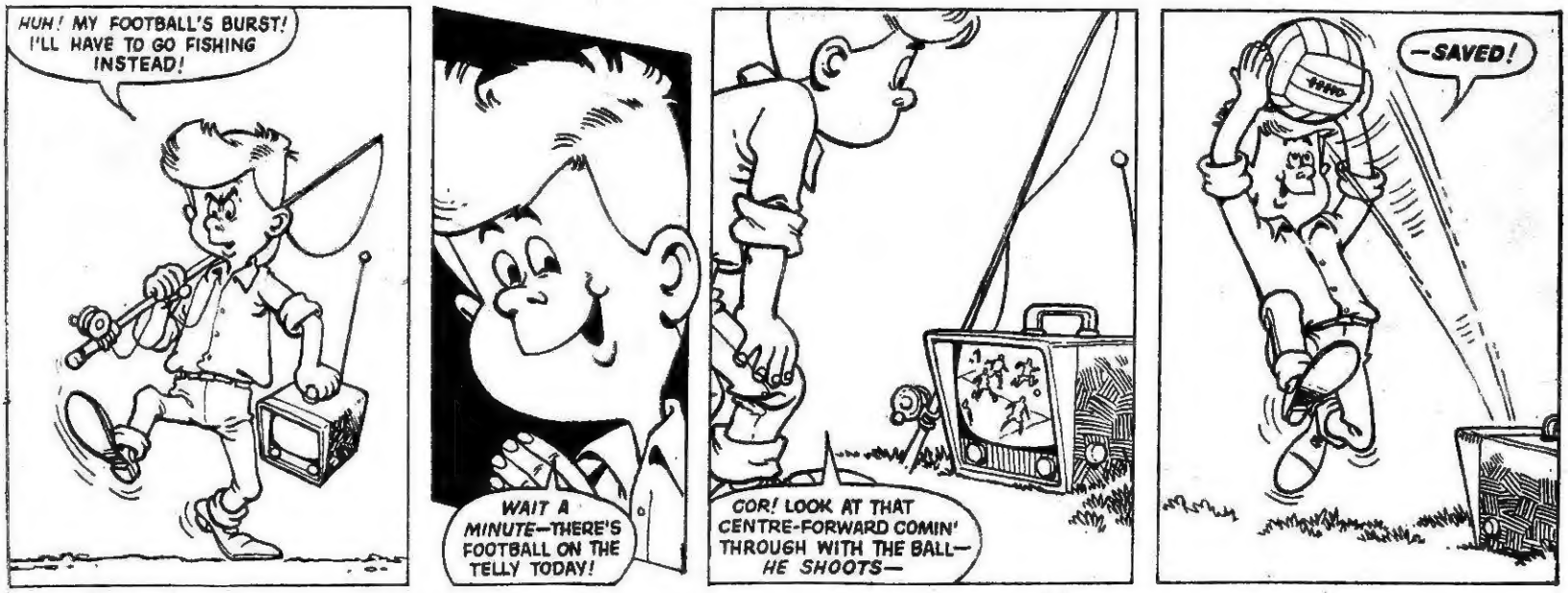




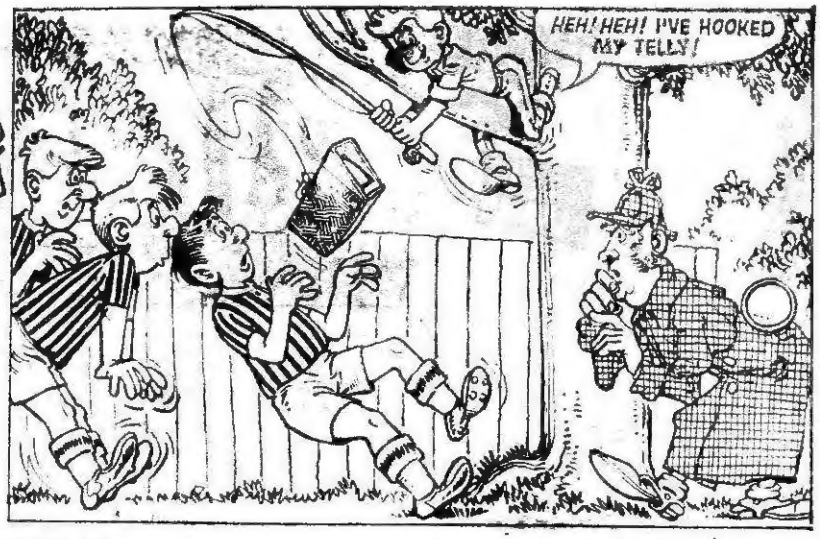
GLOP!
THEY AIN'T LOOKING AT US!
THEY'RE ALL WATCHING THE BALL!
HEH! HEH! GET 'EM NOW, BLOTS!
HELP! FOUL! PENALTY!
BONK!
BONK!
TEE-HEE! WHAT A SILLY SHOT! LOOK WHERE IT HAS GONE! SNIGGER!
THUD!
HOP!
JUMP!
KICK!
BLOW YOUR WHISTLE, REFEREE!
CRUNCH!
MUMMY!
GLOP!
HEH-HEH! THAT'S HOOKED HIS WHISTLE!
GRRRR!
HELP! MY WHISTLE'S GONE! WHERE IS IT?
STAGGER
PUFF— I—I GOTTA GET HELP— GASP!
HELP! SEND HELP, DADDY! WE'RE BEING PULVERISED!
THE WH-WHISTLE?!!?
B-BUT IT CAN'T BE!
PEEP!
PEEP!
PEEP!
PEEP!
PEEP!
AAGH! NO! COP WHISTLES!
GULP!
PEEP!
PEEP!
GASP!
TEE-HEE! DADDY'S THE CHIEF INSPECTOR!
BYE-BYE, BLOTS!
PEEP!
GRRR! DIRTY ROTTEN CHEATS!
FULL TIME, LADS!
WE'LL GET YOU NEXT WEEK.

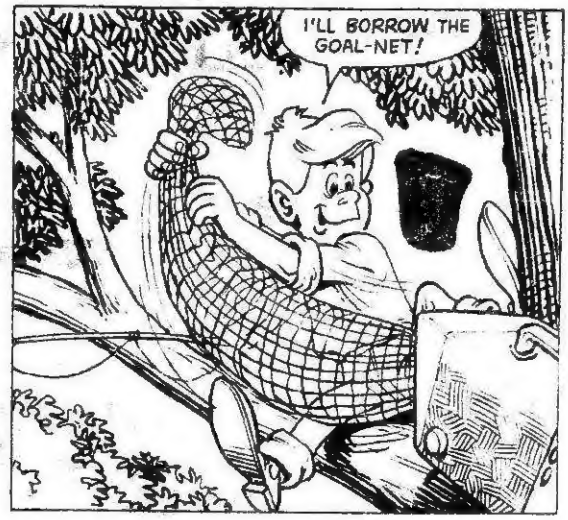
Charlie's Choice

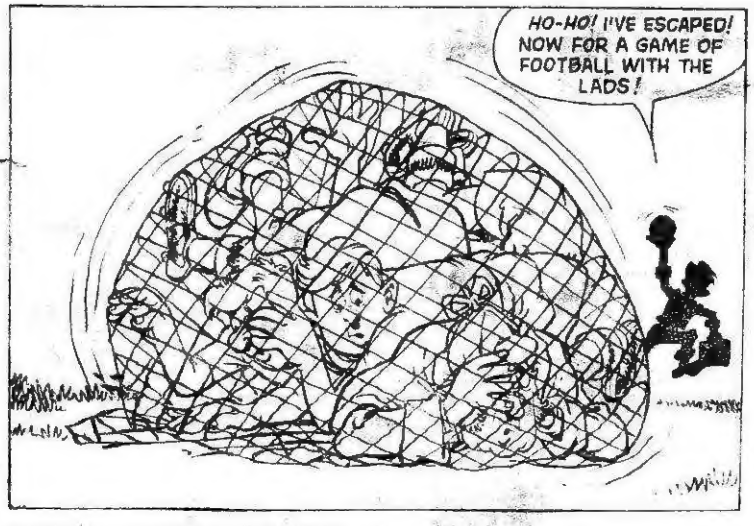
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

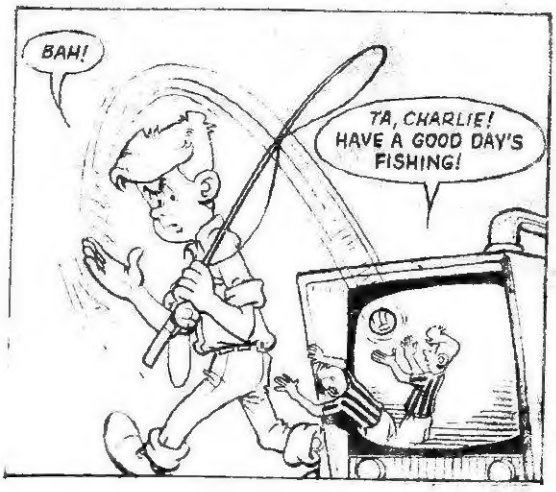


NEXT WEEK CHARLIE TUNES IN TO SOME MORE PROGRAMMES—

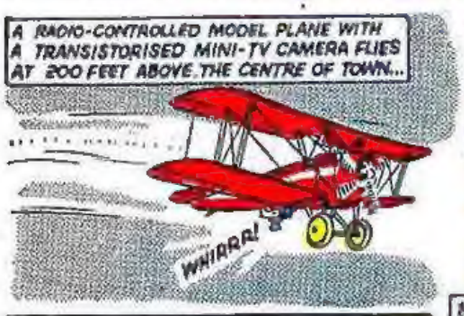
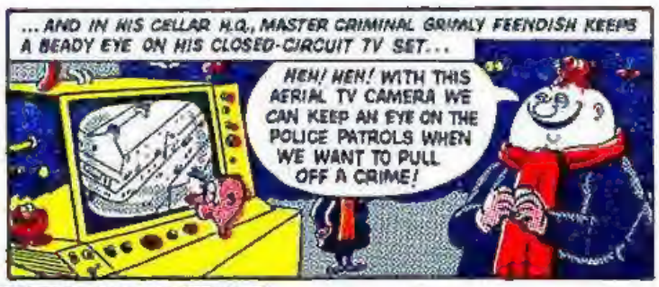
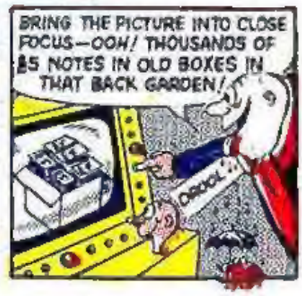
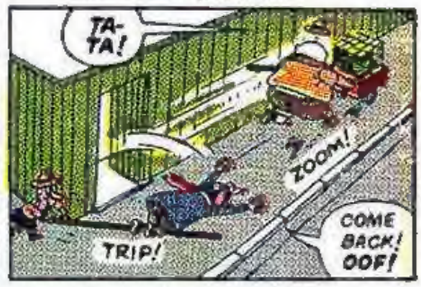
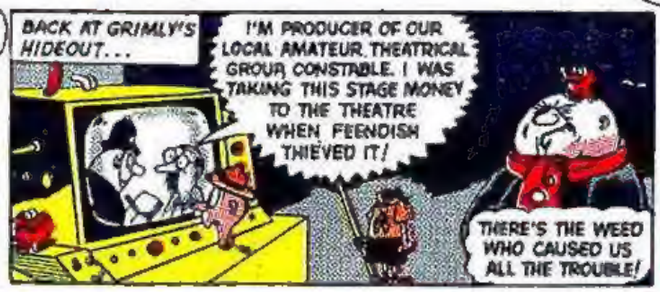
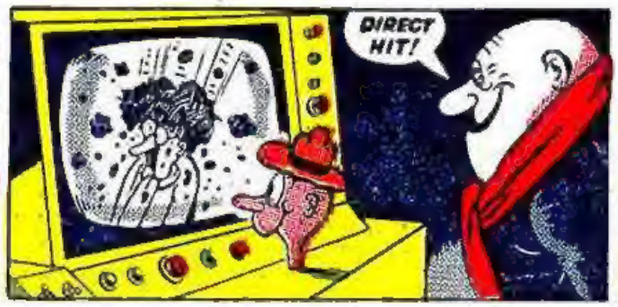








AND THEN THE FUN STARTS!

GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD